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The Trail



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CONVOCATION ADDRESS

BY R. W. BOYLE, Ph.D., F.R.S.C.

Your Honour, Mr. Chancellor, Mr. President, Members of Convocation:

I am grateful for the honour and pleasure of this visit. Like the prodigal son, I have come back and find it indeed pleasant to watch my student friends flanked round by the smiling faces of former colleagues and brothers. But it is said of the prodigal that "he went into a far country and there wasted his substance with riotous living. But, when he came to himself, he said, "I will arise and go unto my father . . ." I ask you to believe that it is not for such a reason that I am here today!

A year ago, although I knew full well that I would shortly be leaving the University for good, at the time I was not free to make any public mention of the fact, and, in consequence, was obliged to leave the University, after serving seventeen years, without making any adequate farewell to multitudes whom I had grown to like greatly. For years I had been in favour of the fullest measure of student self-effort and self-expression; for years I had considered that the students were the most important part of this, as indeed they are of all other universities. Therefore, today I am acutely conscious that this address is a valedictory and, in consequence, I wish it to be an intimate discussion—my last lecture!—between the students and myself—as it were between them and me and the gatepost! As for all others, I wish I had the power now to invite them to leave the room! Were it not for the fact that I know they wish to see their student intimates take their degrees, I believe I would suggest to this great audience that they leave the hall at once, enjoy this beautiful afternoon, and pick daisies on the campus!

My wishes are modest. I wish merely to make a few observations on some common things. I can tell you nothing new; deliberately I intend not to keep you long. Perhaps my observations will hover around one idea—and one idea is enough for the one address—Standards!

As Barrie (Sir James) says: "I trust some of you intend to achieve immortality." I trust that in time the world will list you among its élite. I hope you are ambitious, for ambition rightly interpreted and directed is a glorious thing. Who are the élite? They who have "the simplicity to wonder, the ability to question, the power to generalize, the capacity to apply."

Today all the world loves you, this is actually the fact. Everybody looks with goodwill and charity on young people congregated in a college, and Convocation Day but focuses affection on a specific occasion. Who does not smile benignly on the bright young man leaving college? Who does not describe the young lady graduate as sweet? I warn you though that, in spite of its love and interest, the world will not come over here while you are yet available and besiege you with offers of marriage or a job. You have to search these things for yourself, sometimes to worry over them, and it is better that way.

But, with the love and interest of the world, the present is a period when you and such as you have the whole world puzzled. For you are what is called the Younger Generation — the Post-War Crowd; and never before has the younger generation so embarrassed and puzzled their parents and their elders. I think you are all right myself—but for the last ten years the air has been filled with doubts and complaints of the younger generation by older and supposedly wiser people. Transition modes are always most severely criticized; in all transition periods, such as the one we live in now, the timid souls can hardly repress their fright.

You know what they have said and written of you. First, that you are less moral than young people used to be. Just think of that! Make no mistake about the morality they mean. Not the morality which forbids the filching of a dollar, but the morality of the facts and use of sex.

Well, I believe you are the possessors of more sex knowledge than was considered usual, or desirable, for young people heretofore—but this may not be a bad innovation if not improperly exploited. I expect your new morality is an outgrowth of the deeper scientific spirit and the greater objectivity of today. There must always be the discipline of the individual; and if it should happen that the old discipline of commandment, imposed on us from without, is passing, and the new discipline of thoughtfulness and knowledge will be imposed by and on yourselves from within society will be positively the gainer.

And you are charged with being selfish, inconsiderate, and hard; you care only for yourselves not for others, and your manners are abominable. Is this true? If so, it would seem to be more serious than your immorality (!), for on a black selfishness no civilization can survive. You remember the old saying, "Manners before morals." It means that if we preserve our manners, which are only the outward expression of care to cause others no discomfort, humiliation, or pain, our morals will look after themselves.

Even if these complaints were true, nature would in time correct them—by wiping you out! But nature itself would hardly correct a third complaint, positively as bad as anything I have read or heard about you—namely, that you are dull. They say that you have only the interest in college to learn how to make a living and "have a good time"—that doubtful and much overworked phrase; that you cannot converse, that you are listless in everything except sensation or pleasure—that, in a word, an apt illustration of the younger generation's brain would be a vacuum. If this were true it would be serious indeed! "Natura vacuum abhoret!" For the sake of us all, don't be dull. We have enough mediocrity in the world already—don't hand us a new generation full! The number of people, male and female, anywhere in the world, who when youth is over are incapable of sustaining themselves is appalling. I don't mean that such people cannot earn enough to eat, the people I mean often are well clothed and fed. But there are so many

people one can meet incapable of sustaining any interest or pursuit without leaning on others, who call on others for their pleasures, and spill over their troubles to somebody else! Too many of us, turned forty or fifty, have become bores to God and man, boring even to ourselves. Why? Because of slack neglect in cultivating, outside of toil, some pursuit or interest peculiar to our talents. Others by some sly perversity have chosen as a method to progress a sort of royal route—currying or fawning favour in social, or political, or religious, or wealthy circles, instead of cultivating skill and working hard. "What a man soweth that shall he reap." I hope you will short-circuit much trouble and disappointment to yourselves by believing it. St. Paul quoted this sentence—you might believe it from me, but I guessed you would not, so I bring in St. Paul!

I expect I shall demonstrate a perverse delight in regarding social and moral principles in the light of known laws of science. Biology has disguised the great Law of Inertia in another name, Heredity; and through biology Science has proved that heredity is a tremendous thing—probably three-quarters of the game of human life. "Like begets like, the past lives in the present, the old wives' tales are true!" These are only other ways of saying that, on account of heredity, good and evil have a social persistence or momentum, and therefore human social inertia is inescapable. Thus, there is a law in the moral sphere analogous to that of mutual induction in the physical—viz., new actions arouse or induce phenomena tending to resist change. Phrased this way, science students especially will recognize the law. In a sense it expresses a means of energy conservation; and perhaps in the deeper economy of moral purpose this law is necessary to conserve moral energy and gains. But, as in the physical realm, in spite of opposition induced, there can be beneficial change when energy is made to overcome the opposing forces—so also in the moral sphere beneficent change can be brought about.

One of the great forces of moral action is the Idealism and Generosity of the

Spirit of Youth. The lapping over of youth's idealism into the practical affairs of later years is, I believe, one of the great wants of the world. A second great need, there is none greater in my opinion, is men and women of honest mind and fair judgment. I don't mean so much the honesty which declines to steal a jewel or a dollar, but the honesty of mind to look at questions fairly and the honesty of intention which underlies motives. Often age has only experience to fall back upon; "it is a poor substitute for youth's magnanimity and generous spirit" (Barrie again!) I will give you two views of experience: First and good, "Experience is an arch through which gleams the untrodden world"—second and bad: "Experience is a worn track the ruts of which prevent us trying any other way." This latter is often the experience of some old and middle-aged people who take pride in being named "hard-headed"—and indeed "hard" may be an apt description of their heads, since it is very hard to induce into them anything new. It is after men and women have reached forty or forty-five that what is bred in the bone really does come out, for it is then that the struggle for money, place, power, and even of existence itself is most severe. Someone wrote not long ago that if anyone in the world needs saving it is the middle-aged.

Let me whisper to you in confidence that it will not matter much that you hail from Alberta; it will matter more to Alberta that you make fine men and women. None of us know these days where we shall be living; but wherever it will be I believe I can make out your course. Society is integrative; gradually and unknowingly it will gather you unto itself. It turns out that we can do nothing of ourselves or for ourselves alone. Subconscious influences surround us, which with our inner longings determine thought and action. Imperceptibly comes respect and understanding and liking for our fellow creatures and, while pursuing our own way, unconsciously and gradually is evolved the desire to be no impediment but rather an aid in the lives of others. This is more than instinct and always has been a basic principle of the

great religions. Religions took the principle from human experience rather than human experience from religion. It is not that we are perfect, for we are not! A Father of the Roman Catholic Church—I believe it was St. Augustine—once said, "God deals with us not as we are but as we are *becoming*!" What a great idea! In its kind tolerance it might have been St. Patrick and Irish! but St. Augustine also was notably kind. Have you heard this doggerel, but with a great idea in it?

"Although as through the world he plodded

It's said that Homer sometimes nodded,
Note this about the poet roamer—

It wasn't nodding made him Homer."
and

"Caesar had weaknesses galore,
He revelled and he drank and swore;
He had his foibles, such as these are,
But weaknesses did not make Caesar."

On the whole, I believe that we underestimate rather than overestimate our capabilities. Of Canadian youth I am certain this is the case. If we could only get them to believe a little more in themselves! It seems that what we must think about are our basic possibilities—just as the sculptor can see the statue in a block of stone. If we could understand and so make allowance for biological inertia, the will to achieve and the necessary faith in fellow creature could, and would, move mountains. I encourage you to put yourselves among the élite.

All that I can claim for myself is that I have gone along the road a little in advance of you and, as it were, look back to shout to you the news. It won't be long before your joys and your troubles and your achievements match ours. If youth be a fault it is very brief!

I believe these will be some of your experiences: You will wonder at times why some excellent idea, to you so clearly beneficial and easy to bring about, is not immediately accepted; many a fair project will you see vitiated or marred by someone's low motive, personal ambition or greed. You may see the time when life itself will seem to be a disappointment, some of your struggles have no purpose, and some of your trials seem unfair. Sometime you will taste the bitterness of

being forsaken by some whom you thought were friends. But now and again you might ask yourself the question if life has no reason to be disappointed in you; and with it all I believe you will not lose faith either in your fellows or yourselves, but will slog on. "If more wealth is necessary to you for your purpose, use your left hand to acquire it, but keep your right hand for your proper work."

I forget who addressed the Convocation when I took my first degree, and I fear I have only the dimmest recollection of who were on the platform. When you forget who addressed you at your graduation the fact will have no consequence; but I believe it will be of consequence if in your breeding and your education you will in some measure uphold the standards I have ventured to discuss with you today.

In saying farewell, I can do no better than model my words on others expressed at one of my convocations, one which I remember vividly, by a celebrated man, a poet. Words often are weak and aimless things, but great words may strike with the force of thunderbolts.

Some place, sooner or later, and perhaps when you least expect it, you will meet a man whose existence you will

nevermore escape. To own him as a friend will be a priceless asset because in all things to you he will ever be sincere. He will be intent on pursuits which his own talents inspire, and contentment will fit easily upon him for its source is joy of skill in honourable work. Observe this man closely, watch him, better still, be he.

If it should happen that a few of us will be among those unfortunates who, because of some sinister breeding in the bone, some coarseness of the grain, have let slip our standards for a price—then when we meet this man we shall have met our master. We shall go in fear of him, but not he of us; we shall do what he wants, but not he what we desire; his little finger will be thicker than our loins; whatever we gain, he will gain more; our specious argument he will confound and to our cajoleries or our corruption he will remain unmoved.

It is a great pleasure for me to see you again today. When you visit the National Capital I trust you will treat me as a friend and will call on me; then in front of something on a plate or something in a glass, we shall sit down and talk it over!

THE PASSION PLAY

BY MYRA G. CIPPERLEY

An overpowering and yet beautiful longing calls you back to the Passion Play. And it isn't just the play—it's all that you have seen and known in this quaint little Bavarian town—its people, its art, its scenery and its love.

The play began and continues on the corner-stone of love. Three hundred years ago, when these poor people were dying from the plague, they made a solemn vow to perform once in every ten years a play of the Passion and Death of Christ. Their descendants of today consider it a duty and an honor to interpret these various biblical personages. Even in their daily occupations they try to lead the beautiful life, and from childhood

look forward to being in the Passion Play. Only to meet and speak with Mr. Anton Lang, who three times took the part of Christ, is to feel a still stronger urge to do something noble and useful. And it is thus with the seven hundred actors—they put on not only the outer semblance of Christ and the people of those times, but try to really live their lives. Thus they interpret for us their very souls and strike a chord that resounds throughout our being.

And it isn't only from eight to six on the day of the play that you are so interested, so inspired, for from time to time, even many weeks later, it gives you a force—another power to carry on.

But naturally, the greatest and strongest emotions are kindled as you view the spectacle itself. Christ enters Jerusalem and drives the money changers and those that buy and sell out of the temple. The doves, suddenly released, fly hither and thither above the heads of the crowd, and as they at last disappear from view you feel how real, how beautiful that old story is to you.

Then you see the jealous Priests and Scribes who join with the infuriated traders to rid themselves of this Nazarene. For love of money Judas betrays him. What an unearthly but reverberating noise as the thirty pieces clank upon the table! And how eagerly Judas snatches each as it strikes—lest it may elude his hateful grasp! Certainly it is Judas before you. You could not possibly see any greater acting—and these peasant people do it all themselves!

And now 'tis the scene where Christ comes before Pilate. Your heart melts with pity when you see how humbly Jesus stands before you. Then you hear the clamors of the incensed and infuriated mob who demand his death. Pilate finds he has done no wrong, but finally gives way for fear of a greater evil.

Soon Jesus is staggering across the stage, laden-down with the weight of the Cross which he bears without a murmur. This is raised, and we see him between the two murderers. How kind and thoughtful even in death—he would forgive those who mock and scorn him, for they know not what they do. And then we see the glorious resurrection of the Lord and hear his parting words to Mary. The chorus enter and give their final number—their Hallelujah—and the five thousand spectators pour forth with words of praise.

You leave the theatre and a sudden realization comes upon you—how well the play fits into the surroundings. There to the right is Mount Kofel, and on the very summit the cross which dominates the Ammer Valley. This wonderful mountain scenery calls you, so you leave your quaint little mountain village for an hour, and drive along the winding, never-ending way that the Romans knew so many years ago. There in the distance rise the lofty snow-capped crags, nearer you a green belt of foothills, and in the foreground a pleasant meadow of sweetly-scented new-mown hay. Suddenly your eye falls on the Monastery of Ettal, which was founded by Emperor Ludwig, the Bavarian. You remember that the miraculous figure of the Virgin and Child in this old Benedictine Abbey, and you long to explore it thoroughly. But it is late and you must hurry back to dinner.

As you arrive in Oberammergau again you notice the Hansel and Gretel Home for children and the queer paintings on the front. You simply must come back after dinner to see that, yes, and the dear old church too—with its funny top that looks like an onion turned upside down.

Yes, dinner's waiting—and your hostess greets you with a pleasant smile and asks how you have found the play. And she is so glad to hear again that you are delighted with their work. You chat on, and soon it is too late to see more outside. But these people are so interesting—why go out? They tell you they do not wish to gain money from their play and seek no honor. They only wish to serve and in their love and kindness to do that which is before them. Truly it is a noble village—an example to the world.

TRADITIONS OF PARLIAMENT

BY DONALD WALTER THOMSON, LL.B.

Ceremonies deeply rooted in a wealth of British lore and tradition dignify almost every phase of Canadian parliamentary procedure. From the Opening Day until the prorogation of the session polite observances of a highly ceremonial nature, performed with all the solemnity and respect becoming to their historic significance, preserve to modern times the spectacular character of sovereign legislative functions.

The Senate Chamber on Opening Day suggests the scene of a royal reception, revealing a richly ornamented hall of elegant design, splashed with an array of vivid, flashing colors. The deep red carpeting and the white stone walls form a striking background for the clusters of statesmen attired in the glittering uniform of His Majesty's Privy Councillors, officials whose habiliments recall "good King George's glorious days," diplomatic envoys clad in golden braid, soldiers in scarlet and sailors in blue, King's Justices of the Supreme Court in red robes and ermine hoods, all surrounding in dazzling fashion the person of His Excellency the Governor General as he ascends to the Throne to read the Address which serves as a formal opening of another session of Parliament. Seated down the sides of the Chamber will be found foreign consular agents representatives of the Church, senators and notables in all walks of Canadian life. In the galleries alone, filled to overflowing, sit the fairest of the fair. At the bar of the Chamber will stand the gowned Speaker of the House of Commons with his fellow-members about to be summoned from the Green Chamber.

When His Excellency has taken his place on the Throne, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod is despatched to the House of Commons with a request demanding the presence of the Commoners in the Senate Chamber. He knocks loudly on the door of the House and on being admitted, approaches with due deference the Speaker's Chair, bowing thrice in doing so. In English and

French he conveys his message—a striking figure in black velvet and lace. Each time he bows in leaving the Gentleman Usher is loudly applauded by the interested members of the Commons, who, when the messenger has taken his departure, form a procession headed by the Sergeant-at-Arms bearing the Mace, The Speaker, Clerk and Assistants. This procession marches along the long corridor connecting the House with the Senate where, after Mr. Speaker has humbly besought His Excellency to ascribe any faults and failings of the Commons to him and not to the members, the Governor General delivers the Speech from the Throne.

Following this the members of the House of Commons return to their own quarters. Before any other business is commenced, however, a *pro forma* bill is introduced and given first reading. Thus do the Commoners assert their sturdy, time-honoured independence by ensuring that the affairs of the people receive immediate precedence over the affairs of the King. The next thing taken up as a matter of routine is the proposal to present an address to His Majesty in reply to the Speech from the Throne. The King's message cannot be subjected to any debate, but since it is usually incorporated in the reply drafted by the Commons, it can in that way be criticized or approved according to party complexion.

There are many other customs and usages that add a distinctive touch to parliamentary proceedings. For example, there was once a practical significance attached to the exact distance separating the Prime Minister from the Leader of the Opposition across the floor of the House. This distance can be expressed in terms of feet and yards, but also in terms of swordlengths. Those two amiable gentlemen must sit two swordlengths apart, for in the rousing days of old when blood was young and hope was high, parliamentary questions were not infrequently the occasion for the flash of rapiers. While, of course, there is no

danger of either Mr. Mackenzie King or Mr. Bennett resorting to weapons in order to clinch a debate, the two sword-lengths still prevails where quick wits now clash in wordy thrust and parry.

Visitors to the galleries of the Commons remark upon the careful observance on the part of all members of the customary bow to the Speaker's Chair as they take their seats or in crossing the floor of the House or on leaving the Green Chamber. These honourable gentlemen are merely preserving a practice which originally had no association with the idea of performing any act of courtesy to Mr. Speaker. In the ancient days the Speaker of the English Parliament sat directly in front of St. Stephen's Chapel and members bowed to the Chapel—a religious observance. The practice has been continued until modern times with the Speakers receiving and acknowledging what at one time was simply a gesture of piety.

A restriction of historical significance is also imposed upon members of the House in the matter of crossing the floor of the House. They must not pass to the rear of the Clerk of the House—between the Clerk and the Speaker's chair. The Clerk, according to strict ancient usage, must, at all times, possess uninterrupted access to Mr. Speaker without intimidation from any member.

The daily procession which marches in stately file through the magnificent corridors to open the House consists of Mr. Speaker, preceded by the Sergeant-at-Arms bearing the Mace (that royal symbol of parliamentary authority) and an escort of police. Following behind Mr. Speaker and similarly gowned, march the Clerk of the House and the Assistant Clerk. When Mr. Speaker has taken his place in the Chair the division bells ring, calling members to the House. Before the galleries are thrown open to the public and before any business is embarked upon, the Speaker recites the daily prayer, one day in English, the next in French.

In one important respect Canadian parliamentary practice differs from its British source. In the matter of the term during which Mr. Speaker retains office

there is an essential distinction. In the Parliament at Westminster the Speaker once chosen holds that office permanently, irrespective of the life of governments. Since Confederation there has been recognized in the Canadian Parliament an unwritten rule with the sanction of law, under which it is arranged that when the occupant of the Speakership in the Commons is of French descent there should be in the Senate Chair a Speaker of the English tongue and *vice versa*. In this way a balance of honour is maintained between the two basic races of Canadians.

NEW FRATERNITIES

PHI DELTA THETA

With the opening of the fall term the University of Alberta enters upon a new phase of its career. Until 1929 fraternities and sororities had been barred from the campus, but working in conjunction with President Wallace several groups of students succeeded in having the ban lifted. In allowing fraternities to enter Alberta the University is following in the footsteps of the older universities in Canada, the Zeta Psi Fraternity being the first to cross the line, establishing a chapter at the University of Toronto in 1879. Since that time other international bodies have established chapters at eight Canadian Universities.

The first chapter of an international fraternity was installed at the University of Alberta by Phi Delta Theta on September 12th. The Alberta Alpha of Phi Delta Theta, as the new chapter will be known, is composed of a group of twenty-three students representing every faculty of the University, thus excluding any chance of the group becoming an entirely one faculty organization. The granting of the charter to Alpha Rho Tau, the old name of the new chapter, was chiefly the result of the urgent recommendation of Canadian Phis from McGill and Toronto.

At the present time Phi Delta Theta is installing chapters at the Universities

of British Columbia, Manitoba and Dalhousie, and with the two chapters already established at McGill and University of Toronto, gives Phi Delta Theta the largest representation of any university fraternal body in Canada. With this chain of chapters established across Canada, the members of the fraternity will be brought into closer relationship with each other and also with the members across the border.

Phi Delta Theta was founded in 1848 at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio. Its chapter roll now numbers one hundred and one, giving it representation in 40 states and six provinces of the Dominion. It has a membership of thirty-five thousand and is the largest of any of the general fraternities.

The fraternity is democratic in government, with each chapter having full representation at the General Convention which is held biennially. It maintains a general headquarters at Oxford, Ohio, with a full-time executive secretary and two full-time travelling secretaries, who visit each chapter once during the college year. These secretaries act as inspectors and work in closest co-operation with the University officials for the welfare of fraternity members. The fraternity is run under a system of alumni control through a divisional organization with geographic units called provinces. The University of Alberta chapter will be included in the same "province" with the University of British Columbia, University of Washington and the University of Oregon, which will bring about a closer intercourse between these colleges.

A hearty welcome has been extended to the fraternity on the part of President Wallace and the University administration. It is the desire of the fraternity to co-operate in University projects, for in Phi Delta Theta a man's first loyalty is to his alma mater, second to his fraternity.

PHI KAPPA PI

Having inhabited a campus barren of fraternities, it is natural that the Alumni of the University of Alberta should view with some degree of concern the establishment of such "Greek letter" societies on this campus.

To these men and women the name "Phi Kappa Pi" will mean little; I should like, therefore, to give them some idea of the fraternity represented by these three Greek letters.

Phi Kappa Pi fraternity was formed in 1912 through the union of two local fraternities, Alpha Beta Gamma and Sigma Pi, located at McGill and Toronto University respectively.

Alpha Beta Gamma was founded at McGill in 1905 and Sigma Pi was founded at the University of Toronto in 1902. Although they knew that several international fraternities would consider their petition favorably, neither chapter petitioned, preferring to keep apart from the wranglings of international fraternities. In 1912 the idea was evolved of forming a Canadian national fraternity which would give full expression to the ideas of Canadian university students.

Negotiations between these two locals resulted in the formation of Phi Kappa Pi National fraternity, which since that time has made rapid strides.

In 1920 a Dalhousie local, the first fraternity on that campus, was enrolled as a chapter of Phi Kappa Pi.

The fourth chapter was added in 1923 when the petition of Alpha Iota, the first fraternity on the British Columbia campus was accepted.

Delta Mu fraternity, formed on this campus immediately upon the removal of the ban on fraternities, was affiliated with Phi Kappa Pi early this year, thus becoming the first fraternity of national or international status on this campus.

The Little Theatre's Second Season

BY DR. W. G. HARDY

Last winter, at the invitation of the President of the University of Alberta, Dr. Wallace, a group of people interested in drama gathered together and discussed the formation of a Little Theatre. From their enthusiasm sprang The Edmonton Little Theatre, with Dr. Alexander as its first president.

The season was late, yet three excellent productions were presented. The first attempt consisted of three one-act plays. This was followed by the production, under the direction of Mrs. Haynes, of that striking play, "The Adding Machine." Under the same direction Eden Philpott's charming comedy, "The Farmer's Wife," rounded off the season. An additional and popular activity was the organization of play readings by Professor Adam. The Little Theatre may be pardoned, perhaps, for feeling that its initial season was a success.

For 1930-31 a programme of four major productions and one "Players' Night" has been planned. On November 7th, St. John Ervine's clever comedy of London society, "The First Mrs. Fraser," will open the year. This unusually witty play has had, and is having, a phenomenal run in New York and London. It moves with ease and sparkles with epigram.

"Sun-up," by Lula Vollner, has been chosen as the production for December 19th. This a powerful drama of feud life in North Carolina. Simple in its conception and technique, it moves with directness and force to a striking climax, and has proven itself to be an excellent vehicle for Little Theatres.

The other two plays have not been selected. It is intended, however, that

they shall be sufficiently different so as to give colour and variety to the programme; while the "Players' Night" is expected to be a pot pourri of entertainment. The Little Theatre believes that the success of all five evenings is assured, since Mrs. Haynes is to direct the plays and Mr. Holroyd is to be in charge of lighting and stage effects.

The major productions are, of course, only one part of the programme. Realizing the value of the play readings last year, the Board of Syndics plans to stress them even more this season. Professor Adam, who is in charge of this department, is arranging for the reading of six representative plays as well as for the organizing of play reading groups.

Connected with this activity is the provision for a School of Direction and a School of Stagecraft. In the latter Mr. Holroyd will give instruction to those who wish to master the intricacies of backstage; of the former, a committee of three, Mrs. Hyndman, Mrs. Haynes and Professor Adam, is in charge. In the School of Direction, in particular, it is hoped that an opportunity will be given amateur directors not only to learn something of the technique of direction, but also to produce, in an informal way, one act plays.

The membership fee for this season has been set at five dollars. This fee includes admission to the five public evenings of The Edmonton Little Theatre. But it also admits the member to participation in all the activities of the Little Theatre. The Board of Syndics hopes that those interested in things dramatic will join in making this, the second season, a success.

THE TRAIL

EDITORIAL

"A Fanaticism of Humanity"

It is a matter for profound regret that at the time when historians and philosophers the world over are unanimous in their opinion that nothing but a strong movement toward internationalism can save the world from unparalleled disaster that statesmen should find it imperative to wall in their respective nationalities with ever-increasing tariffs thereby fostering national hatreds and laying the foundation for future wars.

It is not sufficient, however, merely to regret. As Elie Halévy says in his recently published book, "The World Crisis of 1914-18: An Interpretation":

"Does my interpretation of history imply the bankruptcy of statesmanship? It means rather, if you understand me well, a shifting of responsibility for the evils under which mankind labors, from the statesman to us, the common people, ourselves. . . . I see that millions have been ready, during the great world crisis, to give their lives for their respective countries. How many millions, hundreds of thousands, thousands, hundreds—would even a hundred be ready to die for the League of Nations? Well, this is a serious matter. So long as we have not evolved a fanaticism of humanity, strong enough to counterbalance, or absorb, the fanaticism of nationality, let us not visit our sins upon our statesmen."

These words find confirmation in the opinions of many of the leaders of thought today. At a banquet given in his honor by The Pilgrims of Great Britain, last May, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, used almost identical words:

"The great war proved beyond peradventure the bankruptcy of the old-fashioned nationalistic philosophy of life as a mode of dealing with 20th century problems. . . . Governments today, with few exceptions, are the creatures of public opinion, and that public opinion, however it may express itself, is vitally important and fundamental, for it is the corner-stone of the continuing structure of the civilization of tomorrow."

To few nations have these words more vital significance than to us Canadians. By reason of our place in the British Empire on the one hand and our neighborly relations with the United States on the other, we are in a position to interpret the two great English-speaking peoples of the world to each other.

It is a matter for congratulation that educated Canadians are to a large degree free from racial prejudice, but this is in itself a negative virtue. The positive side of this is the building up of a strong public opinion unalterably opposed to any form of sword-rattling whether it be directed towards political or economic ends.

At this time, in particular, when world-markets are being displaced and the sources of national prosperity themselves are in danger, it requires a strong "fanaticism of humanity" to prevent our patriotism being exploited to the detriment of world-peace and the future of civilization.

* * * *

To those who heard the Imperial Debate of 1924 or the Cambridge University team in 1926, it will be a source of pleasure to learn that we are to receive a visit this fall from two distinguished debaters chosen from English and Scottish Universities.

The Executive of the National Federation of Canadian University Students cannot be too highly commended on its efforts in bringing these teams to Canada. It gives us a rare opportunity of getting the British point of view from capable and, at least in the opinion of University students, from authoritative sources.

A description of the personnel of the British Debating team appears elsewhere in this issue.

THE BRITISH DEBATING TEAM

[*Editor's Note:* The following account of the personnel of the British Debating Team which is being brought to Canada by the National Federation of Canadian University Students was recently received from Percy Davies, LL.B., Secretary of this organization. The team opens a series of debates at St. John's, Newfoundland, on October 14, and concludes the first week in December in Victoria, B.C. In addition to Canadian university teams, these debaters will meet teams at Regina, Calgary and Victoria.

The visit of this team is the complement of the visit to England and Scotland in 1928 of the Canadian Team, consisting of Messrs. Melvin Kenney, of the University of Toronto, and Bernard Alexander, former President of the McGill Debating Union.

Mr. Lloyd acted as tour-leader and escort during the visit to England and Scotland of the party of twenty-five Canadian University students last July under the auspices of the N.F.C.U.S.]

H. TREVOR LLOYD

(Nominee of the National Union of Students of England and Wales)

Mr. H. Trevor Lloyd is a Vice-President of the National Union of Students of England and Wales.

Graduating in Geology and Geography at the University of Bristol, he has spent the past year in doing post graduate work in Education. His original intention was to become a teacher in a Quaker co-educational school, but this has been modified.

During the past three years Mr. Lloyd has represented his university in many inter-varsity debates in England, Wales and Ireland. He met the Canadian debating team at Bristol in the fall of 1928.

His university activities have been many and varied. For one year he was Head Student of the large hall of residence at Bristol, and in the following year was President of the Bristol University Union.

Although this is the first occasion on which Mr. Lloyd has been on this side

of the Atlantic, he has spent many vacations in travelling on the continent of Europe and in the British Isles.

In addition to debating, Mr. Lloyd has during the period of his stay at Bristol represented the University at Association football. He was present at the International Confederation of Students Council Meetings at Budapest in 1928, and acted as Director of Commissions in place of Mr. Ivison Macadam, who was absent in Canada.

JOHN MITCHELL

(Nominee of the Students Representative Councils of Scotland)

Mr. John Mitchell was born in 1907 at Elgin, Scotland, and received his preliminary education at Elgin Academy before proceeding to his course in Arts and Law at the University of Aberdeen. He holds the University's degrees of M.A. and LL.B., and has been one of the most distinguished students of the Law School.

Debating and public speaking have occupied most of Mr. Mitchell's time in undergraduate activities at the University. In his first year on the Students' Representative Council he held the office of Convener of the Law Faculty and was elected as one of the Council's delegates to the annual Conference of the Students' Representative Councils of the Scottish Universities, and in the following year a striking tribute to his merit was paid by the students when he was elected to the presidential chair of the Students' Representative Council. This office Mr. Mitchell has filled with distinction, and as President of the 1930 Scottish Students' Conference and chairman for the year of the student organization in Scotland he has done much excellent work.

Mr. Mitchell's work in politics has made his name widely known in the north-east of Scotland. He is at present President of the Aberdeen University Unionist Association, and was chairman for 1929 of the South Aberdeen Junior Unionist Association, a prominent extra-mural organization numbering many students among its members. He has further represented the University Unionist

Association on the Executive Committee of the Federation (for Great Britain) of University Conservative and Unionist Associations.

In the University Contingent of the Officers' Training Corps, Mr. Mitchell's career has been equally successful. He is one of the senior cadets and is President of the O.T.C. Committee. He has also taken a prominent part in the work of other societies and clubs, being on the committees of the Men's Students' Union, the Aberdeen Juridical Society, and for two years on the Committee of the University Debating Society, to which body he is meantime the treasurer.

ALBERTA ALUMNI FORM BRANCH IN VANCOUVER, B.C.

BY "TOMMY" TOMLINSON, '24

The University of Alberta graduates on the Pacific Coast have done it. We have at last decided to revive the Vancouver branch of the Alumni Association.

Our old friend Stan Barker, '26, who early in May of this year came to this city as manager of a nationally-known bond house, found nearly fifty U. of A. graduates in Vancouver and vicinity with no organization.

He immediately decided this condition must cease, and with his usual energy, after receiving a note of endorsation from the parent body, got in touch with various members of the Alumni and arranged a meeting for September 8th.

The good old U. of A. spirit is still with us. The meeting was an unqualified success from all angles; everyone was filled with enthusiasm over the project, and anxious to push it ahead.

Mr. Barker was appointed chairman for the evening, and Miss Betty Lawson, '24, was selected as official recorder of the proceedings.

In a few well chosen words the chairman explained the purpose of the meeting, and called for an expression of opinion and for suggestions. The desire

for the formation of a branch here became very apparent, and Betty was kept busy keeping pace with all the ideas presented. The meeting quickly put itself on record as being unanimously in favor of forming a branch of the Alumni Association in Vancouver.

This important decision having been made, the question of how it should be done was raised and was easily settled by deciding to appoint a committee to work out the details, and put into effect the wishes of the meeting.

Miss Ellen Graham, '29, "Hank" Gale, '26, and Stan Barker, '26, were elected to act as a tentative executive, with the latter to act as chairman. They were given the power to increase their number, and subsequently Dr. Viola Rae, '29, Dr. Bob Tait, '24, and Miss Betty Lawson, '24, were added. The committee will meet at the University Club early in October to complete arrangements for the first general meeting of the Vancouver Branch, which will take the form of a dinner at the Georgia Hotel at a date to be announced.

We are away to a good start, and there is no doubt that this venture will be a success. We are a long way from our Alma Mater, but we are still filled with the Green and Gold spirit. We are looking forward to a number of very good meetings during the coming season, and we hope to render an account of ourselves when U. of A. teams come to Vancouver.

Amongst those present at the meeting were W. M. Armstrong, Miss Bowlan, Miss O. Chamberlain, J. R. Glover, Miss E. Graham, A. S. Barker, Miss E. M. Lawson, Dr. M. V. Rae, H. O. Tomlinson, Miss D. S. Young, Miss A. Gordon, Miss Bulyea, and others.

Until further notice the Vancouver Association's headquarters will be 527 Standard Bank Building. All former students and graduates should immediately get in touch with the organization committee at that address to offer suggestions and pledge their support as well as to place with the committee their correct mailing addresses in order to receive notices of future meetings.

CAMPUS CHATTER

When the gentle patter of willing feet sounds once more outside the Arts Building, when with festive shouts and gleeful hails the work-worn vacationists turn back to Varsity as to refreshing slumberous beds of ease, the patter of the feet will hold a new note, the festive shouts and gleeful hails will echo back with a new tonal quality from our very new and very resplendent sidewalks. We greet the innovation with that sad touch of melancholy which we reserve for all trends towards modernity. With our new concrete sidewalks we have acquired we hope, added efficiency, added cleanliness, added economy of upkeep. But we have lost other qualities less tangible. We have lost that home-like, small-town association of the board walk—we can no longer stroll leisurely along the sidewalks and dream ourselves back by the National Hotel or Wilkins' General Store, we have lost a valuable link with our humble origins. Leisure flies with the advent of the cement sidewalk—the very clank of our footsteps urges us to hasten where the dull caressing thud of our leisurely paces on the old boards was in itself a gentle soporific. Ah me! for the days of the horse and buggy!

Rugby is upon us again. We smelt it in the air as soon as Gerry Burke quit his job pushing a lawn-mower and began crying over his football togs. Then when the fever spread, and the few unemployed who had straggled back to write supps. or to get in training for a winter's loaf turned out in full armour, we felt that it was high time for the leaves to fall and for nature to prepare for the rugby season. Most of the gang are back by now, and working out steadily for the first game on the 27th. We shall miss Hess, but the team is shaping up well under Dr. Morgan, with twenty or so of last year's men available. I forget what the weakness was in last year's team. I've been told often enough, but all my informants seem to differ, and I don't know much about the game anyway, but I am sure that by now it's all fixed up and we

are away to a rousing season. The boys look good to me in practice—they seem to perspire a lot and are very vindictive with the tackling mannequin or puppet or whatever the technical term is. I notice Ken Thompson, Bill Shandro, Al Hall and Mickey Timothy are back. There are some others back whose faces I know, but whose names I have forgotten and *vice versa*. So taking it all round, things look good if only we all get back of the team and fight. I'll get back of the team.

Students of English and students of Law will shed a tear over the passing of Arts 212. This noble chamber, dedicated for so long to the literary and litigious muses, has now been demoted to an office—a registrar's office, and in place of the noble sentiments of beauty and of justice which have hitherto reverberated from its walls, it is doomed to echo henceforth nought but the sniffing plaints of Freshmen and the hoarse wheedling tones of upper classmen seeking to adjust their courses.

Speaking of the Registrar's office, we are painfully reminded of the fact that Students' Union fees this year will total twenty-five dollars, seven of which are to be allotted to a New Gymnasium fund. Before this twenty-year-old dream of alumni becomes a reality, however, the matter has to be voted on again by the students, the vote taken last April having been carried by a majority of only forty out of seven hundred students present. There is a good possibility of the majority being sufficiently increased, and future visiting alumni who may be overcome with emotion at the sight of a brand new gymnasium will also, so it is rumored, have at their disposal a swimming-pool in which to cool their fevered brows.

Our residences are not the only places where real estate is booming. An investigation of the Library this summer apparently revealed shocking conditions of overcrowding—a regular bibliotechnical

Black Hole of Calcutta. Texts were being squeezed drier than usual, and the more ponderous English books were complaining of a cramped style. This unsanitary condition could not go on, since it was felt that many of the volumes might lose the tiny spark of life to which they held so tenaciously, and become entirely dead, a crisis which had actually occurred in some departments. On one of my casual visits to the Library, then, I was amazed to find a tremendous upheaval going on—old books, calloused from sitting for years on the same shelf, perched in bewildered disgruntlement, stripped of their perennial dust, in unfamiliar spots, on high inaccessible shelves, to make way for more recent acquisitions. The Gentleman's Magazine, representing over a century of polite thought, has ended up near the ceiling. There is a wealth of philosophy in the readjustment which we can recommend to those seniors who have been rejected from residence to make room for Freshmen.

—ANON.

LOST

(Continued from last issue)

Symes, W. E., '24.
 Syrotuck, M., '27, '28.
 Thompson, N. G., '25.
 Thompson, Wm., '21.
 Thorpe, R. C., '29.
 Tuck, Mervyn, '24.
 Turcotte, L. S., '24.
 Valiquette, J. A., '17.
 Van Buren, Miss H., '23.
 Varnum, A. C., '22.
 Verchomin, John, '27.
 Watchorn, W. J., '24.
 Waterman, Miss Esther, '28.
 Way, Vernon, '25.
 Whidden, J. M., '28.
 Whitman, F. P., '23.
 White, A. E., '16.
 Willis, E. F., '22.
 Wilson, Mrs. Orville (nee Jean McIntosh), '21.
 Wrinch, L. B., '22.

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ALUMNI NOTES

On my return from the lake at the end of August it seemed that these notes would be meagre indeed. Since that time, however, a sizable sheaf of news items has accumulated. A number of wanderers have returned (of whom many have made their way to the office with most welcome information), and others have left to take their places. Indeed, Alberta continues to be well represented in the eastern universities and in Europe. Let me again urge all alumni who re-visit Edmonton to drop in for a chat. I am to be found in Room 219 of the Arts Building, and am anxious to see all who return to the old haunts.

Before commencing the business of this column, let me allude to the renewed activity amongst our Vancouver members, an account of which appears elsewhere in this issue. To say that the re-organization of this branch brings a distinct pleasure to the Council and to the other members of the Association is putting it mildly. The list of alumni in the B.C. metropolis is imposing and representative of all years and faculties. Best wishes for continued success to our Pacific brethren!

The following alumni appointments to the University staff were announced recently:

Darol K. Froman, '26, '27, Ph.D. (Chicago), lecturer in Physics; *Alfred Leahey*, '25, '27, lecturer in Soils and research assistant; *Donald Cameron*, '30, extension lecturer; *John W. Howe*, '25, M.Sc. (Iowa), instructor in Animal Husbandry; *John Wardlaw Porteous*, '28, instructor in Electrical and Civil Engineering.

1912—1922

Rev. *A. L. Carr*, '12, has returned to the West and represents the United Church of Canada at Wembley, Alberta. The University now has four of her graduates in the Provincial House, namely: *W. R. Howson* (Liberal), '15, '16; *J. R. (Russ) Love* (U.F.A.), '20; *Peter Miskew* (U.F.A.), '22, '26; and *I. W. Goresky* (U.F.A.), '29. I hope they all come over some time this winter to see how we have to pack 'em in! *R. D. Sinclair*, '18, asso-

ciate professor of Animal Husbandry, is away to Scotland, where he will hold a scholarship awarded by the T. Eaton Co. for the promotion of agriculture. Bob will study at the Rowett Research Institute of Nutrition at the University of Aberdeen. Two silver medals, one in the contralto class and the other in musical appreciation and ear-training, have been awarded Mrs. *Edgar Williams* (nee *Mildred Hull*), '20, by the New York Music Week Association. Her last known address was 171 W 95 St. Rev. *J. Y. McGookin*, '21, '22, '24, was a visitor to Edmonton during August from Wilkie, Saskatchewan, where he is pastor of the United Church. Professor Lang tells me that *Perry Hamilton*, '21, is with the Sun Life Assurance Co. at Newark, N.Y. *Lorne Good*, '22, is a recently appointed Inspector of Schools for Alberta, with headquarters at Wainwright. Alberta has lost a good man in the person of *Sig Nielson*, '22, '24, J.D. (Stanford), who is now on the Law staff of Stanford University.

1923—1925

From 712 Union Bank Building, Los Angeles, California, comes this welcome letter: "I note by the last issue of The Trail that the addresses of *Howard Foster* and *Harold Johnston* have been lost. They are practising law in Los Angeles at the following addresses: *Howard E. Foster*, '15, 310 Roosevelt Bldg.; *H. C. Johnston*, '22, c/o Walter Haas, 718 Citizens' National Bank Bldg. I know that they would be glad to receive The Trail. With kindest regards—*Robert I. Kronick*," '23. Dr. Allan tells me that *W. L. Bill McDonald*, '23, who is in S. Africa in the interests of the C.M.S. Co., has been seriously ill, but is recovering. His friends rejoice in the fact, but recognize that there was a powerful incentive (see Vital Statistics). *Charlie Reid*, '23, '24, Ph.D. (Harvard), has accepted a position with the Eastman Kodak Co. His address is 37 Thayer St., Rochester, N.Y. Mention of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. reminds me that *Bill Jewitt*, '23, has been in charge of the flying for that company in the N.W.T. this summer. *Mary Martin*, '23,

who has been studying in London, has returned to Edmonton, where her address is 11120 97th St. Another member of the same class, *Edna Roth* (2375, 10th Av. W., Vancouver), visited Edmonton during the summer. *Walter Herbert*, '23, '26, says: "Emily and I have just returned from a holiday jaunt which took us to Columbus, Ohio, via Chicago and return via Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the Great Lakes. We saw much and met a lot of interesting people; visited a number of interesting universities; and got a new and much finer conception of this Canada of ours. I never realized before how provincial I was. After having an intimate view of the East of this Dominion and particularly the Province of Quebec, I am doubly proud of my nationality and heritage. . . . In Toronto we visited *Don Philp*, '22, and had a great talk about old U. of A. days. . . . I am attaching a few tracers on some of your lost sheep. A chap named *Don Bryden*, '28, I think (also '26), is here now with the Winnipeg Hydro-Electric Sales department. Here is the list: *Morris Baker*, '25, now living in Winnipeg; you may get in touch with him at the Home Investment and Savings Association, 468 Main St. *Reg. Barnecut*, '23, recently moved from Winnipeg to Calgary. I believe he is with the Dominion Bridge Co. there. His wife is an alumna (nee *Alethia Wood*, '22). The Calgary branch should look him up. *Anton J. Bures*, '24, is with the publicity department of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool, his address being c/o Saskatchewan Co-operative Wheat Producers, Ltd., Sherwood Bldg., Regina. His wife (nee *Dorothy Maclean*, '24) is an alumna. *Ross H. Cooper*, '26, I believe, is interning at the General Hospital, Winnipeg. *E. W. Day*, '25, is with the Gillespie Grain Co., McLeod Bldg., Edmonton. *Silver Dowding*, '23, '24, was working with the botany department at the U. of Manitoba all last winter. This summer she has returned to her home in Calgary. The branch there should be able to get in touch with her. *M. J. McAra*, '25, is with the Agricultural and Colonization Branch of the C.N.R., London, England. *C. K. Muir*, '23, '25, is working out

of Winnipeg with Carter Halls and Aldinger Co. A letter addressed to him c/o this company, 4th floor Royal Bank Bldg., Winnipeg, will no doubt reach him."

A few more letters like Walter's and our list of lost sheep would suffer a marked shrinkage. I'm sure some of the rest of you have information I want. How about writing NOW?

Mention of the Wheat Pool above reminds me that *John Cassels*, '24, remarked before leaving for Harvard that *Andy Cairns*, '23, had been sent to Europe to size up the wheat situation there, particularly in Russia. Think I'll "sic" the Editor on his trail!

Members of Class '24 must have read of a certain rescue from drowning this summer with a great deal of pride. *Donald A. McCannel* was cast for the role and played it well by saving the life of a young Port Elgin man in Owen Sound, and by bringing his companion's dead body to the surface. Well done, D. A.! Another new provincial inspector of school is *W. H. Swift*, '24, '27, '30. Bill has charge of the recently formed inspectorate of Athabaska, and may be addressed at the town of that name.

The Boy Scout movement in Alberta will be given added impetus by the appointment of "Wilf" *Backman*, '24, to the office of executive commissioner. Wilf, who has been lecturing in the Department of Extension, took over his new duties on July 15. His address, 10015 84th Avenue, Edmonton.

Shirley MacDonald, '25, '28, is now with the Department of Trade and Commerce in Ottawa preparing for the position of Junior Trade Commissioner.

L. V. Bell, '25, has received his Ph.D. from Toronto with honors in geology. The last address I have for him is c/o Bureau of Mines, Quebec City, P.Q.

Ran across *Allan Mail*, '25, the other day in the hall. He is Assistant Professor of Entomology at Montana State College, Bozeman, Montana, and would be glad to see anyone from Alberta who is ever in that vicinity.

1926—1928

Congratulations to *Ronald Martland*,

'26, '28, who took a first class honors B.A. at Oxford this summer. Ron is remaining in England for further study. I understand that *Wes Oke*, '26, '27, is now an inspector of schools with headquarters at Grande Prairie, Alberta. A new appointment is that of *W. H. Cook*, '26, '28, to the staff of the National Research Laboratories as junior research biologist. Bill does not expect to go to Ottawa until 1931—until then he will be with the Field Crops Department, U of A. Another arrival from Oxford, where she held an I.O.D.E. scholarship, is *Marion Gimby*, '26. She is now on the staff of Eastwood H. S., Edmonton. After completing his theological work and taking the degree of B.D. from McMaster, Rev. *Frederick Antrobus*, '26, has recently been ordained to the Baptist ministry and will have charge of the First Baptist Church, Peace River, Alberta. *G. C. French*, '26, is now on the staff of the Lamont High School. *J. A. Anderson*, '26, '28, Ph.D. (Leeds), has returned from England, where he has been studying for the last few years, and is again associated with the department of Field Crops at the University.

I can always depend on the Department of Geology for news of their graduates, of whom they are justly proud. A "chin" with Dr. Allan and Dr. Ralph Rutherford, '19, '20, resulted in the following: *J. F. Caley*, '27, is back from Toronto with honors and an M.Sc. in geology. He has been on a geological survey this summer and will return to Toronto in the autumn. *Walter Jewitt*, '27, is away to South Africa for the C.M.S. Co. *L. S. Russell*, '27, is now a Ph.D. from Princeton with honors in geology. He has received an appointment to the Geological Survey of Canada, Ottawa. I also learned that assistantships in geology have been granted to *H. S. Hicks*, '30 (at Minnesota), *G. A. Harcourt*, '30 (at Queens), and *J. C. Sproule*, '30 (at Toronto).

Eardley Allin, '27, has completed his fifth year in medicine at the University of Toronto. His home address: 8820 111th St., Edmonton. *Ernest Tinkham*, '27, will be at the University of Minnesota this year doing P.G. work toward his Ph.D. *W. C. Whiteside*, '28, who has

been doing medical P.G. work in New York, London and Vienna for the past two years, has returned from Europe. He acted as ship's surgeon to Sir Thomas Lipton's recent expedition to the United States, the Atlantic voyage via the Azores occupying 26 days. After a visit to his home in Victoria, B.C., Dr. Whiteside expects to return to Edmonton. Dr. *C. B. Smith*, '28, and Mrs. *Smith* (nee *Margaret Russell*, '23), of The Pas, Manitoba, were visitors in Edmonton during the summer. During their absence *Gordon Johnston*, '26, '30, acted as locum tenens for C.B. *W. C. Frickleton*, '28, is on the staff of the East Calgary H.S. and resides at 230 11th Ave. N.W. Miss *Myra Cipperly*, '28, B.A., who won the French Government bursary for 1929-30 for a year's study at Sorbonne, Paris, has just returned to Edmonton. She received a Diploma de Phonetique at the end of June and has been travelling on the continent since that time. Before leaving for McGill to continue his studies in medicine *W. S. Archibald*, '28, mentioned that *Emerson Noble*, '30, had been on a Provincial Survey in S. Alberta this summer. *J. A. Armstrong*, '28, looking very fit, dropped in recently from New York. He is associated with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Co., and is enjoying himself immensely. His address: 90 Monroe St., Brooklyn, N.Y. *Anna Watt*, '28 (1156 W. 36 Place, Los Angeles), has gone to the University of Southern California. Her successor as secretary to the Freshman Committee is *Mona McLeod*, '30.

Dr. *Lazerte*, '25, '27, dropped into the office the other day. He takes a pardonable pride in the careers of his first batch of High School Certificate holders, and informs me that they are teaching in Alberta schools as follows: *Isobel MacNab*, '28, at Sexsmith; *Kathleen McConkey*, '29, at Spirit River; *Dorothy McBain*, '30, at Hythe; *Mary Lehmann*, '29, at Pincher Creek; *Annie Waldo*, '29, at Medicine Hat; and *Alex. Cotsman*, '30, at Rosedale. The School of Education is becoming deservedly popular.

J. S. Kyle, '28, writes from 20 Glendale Avenue, Toronto, in part as follows: "I am in the employ of the C.N.R. as an

electrical engineer, Central Region, since June 16, 1930. Most of my time has been spent, however, in Montreal, where I frequently see *Fred Fisher*, '24, and Mrs. *Fisher*. Fred is now an electrical engineer for the Northern Electric Co., Montreal. Also bumped into *C. L. Laverty*, '28, who is with the Canadian Westinghouse Co., Montreal. Also met *Glenn Klingaman*, '27, '29, graduate in chemistry. For the summer he was a weed expert for the C.P.R., and is pursuing his Ph.D. at U. of Chicago" (not Northwestern?). "Here's for a good and profitable season and may your duties be not too onerous." Motion passed unanimously! "The east is all very well," says (in effect) *Dorothy Hartshorn*, '28, who, after a holiday with the Alpine Club at Jasper, is back at her home in Calgary. My last notes for these years tell me that *Dorothy Hill*, '28, is teaching in the Commercial H.S. in Edmonton, and that *J. M. Sweeney*, '28, is similarly occupied at Blairmore, Alberta.

1929

A letter from *J. M. Parry* dated May 30 must have come in just after my last effort had gone to the printer. He says, "It's exactly a year since I came east. First I was at Hamilton with the Canadian Westinghouse Co., along with '*Speed*' *Olsen*, *Ray Hango*, and '*Mac*' *MacFarland*, all '29. *Hango* soon went to the wilds of Quebec to join a power concern while I came here (London, Ontario) as assistant engineer under the Division Transmission Engineer Bell Telephone Co. of Canada. '*Mac*', I understand, went to the Beauharnois development, while '*Speed*', as far as I know, is still in Hamilton. There is a regular mob of grads in Hamilton with the C.W. Co.: *Cliff Underwood*, '24, '25, *C. E. Moorhouse*, '27, and *Carl Pollock*, '28, among others. I have met no Albertans in London." Visitors to that place please note the last sentence. *Roy Thorpe* was in earnest conversation with *Whit Matthews*, '21, '26, up in the "farm" lab one day recently when I came along—football, probably!—but I managed to bag a card which carries the legend "Dr. Roy C. Thorpe, dentist, Suite 1001-2-3 Herald

Bldg., Calgary." *Pat Malcolmson* received his M.D. from Toronto, and is now Senior Interne at the Montreal General Hospital. I met *Michael Crockford* on the street one June morning striding to his work at Strathcona High. His address is 11036 80th Avenue. *Marjorie Scanlon*, of Toronto (c/o McLean's Magazine), was a visitor to Edmonton during the summer. *J. W. Hopkins* left recently for P.G. work at Rothamstead Experimental Station, Rothamstead, Herts, England. 45 Bertrand St., Ottawa, is the address of *George Field*, who writes: "Met *Jean Williamson Whitelaw*, '26, and her husband at one of the bathing beaches on the Ottawa a few weeks ago. They were temporarily out of a home, as they had rented their apartment for the summer and were back sooner than they had expected. *Geoffrey Hewelcke* came through the labs about the first of August. He is still associated with the press. One other day *Walter Herbert*, '23, '26, and his wife came through; unfortunately I didn't see them. The labs here are beginning to look a little more businesslike as more equipment goes in, and physical research will soon be in full swing. The new building is going up rapidly—already it looks quite pretentious. I saw *Ken McShane*, '30, with *Mr. Nichols*, '25, in Montreal a week or two ago. They were both thinking of being West again before long."

1930

The members of this class are already scattered far and wide. A number have left for other universities, amongst them *Eva Younge* to McGill; *Mary Ross* to Johns Hopkins, Baltimore (with a scholarship in classical Archaeology); *Dorothy Sproule* with a scholarship in social science to McGill; *Yuichi Kurimoto*, first Japanese graduate of the University, to the University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.; *J. M. Zeavin*, with the recently announced maple-sugar scholarship at *McDonald College*, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.; *Frank Peto* (B.Sc., Man.), to University College, Aberystwyth, Wales; *Gwen Mullet*, junior Latin coach at the University of California, Berkeley, Calif.; *Mabel Dickson* and *Isobel Johnstone* to Stanford

University Hospital, Stanford, California, as pupil-dietitians; *Margaret Roseborough* to work in English at Oxford; and *Ethel M. Hartley* to France with the French Government bursary. In this connection Miss Hartley writes me that she, as an Ontario girl, "is very grateful for the honor, and for the courtesy extended at all times by the staff, the students and the University people generally." Our best wishes go with all these our representatives to other seats of learning. Of the remaining recent graduates *Elsie Young* is teaching at Lacombe and *Lydia Sestrap* at Vulcan; *Helen Cautley* has joined her father and sister *Eleanor*, '28, at Ottawa (32 Mackenzie Apts. is the last address I have); and *W. T. Holgate* writes from Peterboro, where he is with the C.G.E., I believe (home address, 12514 106th Ave., Edmonton).

New Addresses

Daphne Garrison, '22, Westlock, Alberta; *W. M. Foster*, '30, Butterworth Hospital, Grand Rapids, Michigan; *W. H. Edwards*, '26, 1104 15th St. W., Calgary; *Dapne Koenig*, '22, 172 West Central Ave., Bergenfield, N.J.; *R. E. Fetler*, '22, 621 W. 4th St., Los Angeles, Calif.; *H. R. Gaetz*, '21, 7603 California Ave., Seattle, Wash.; *E. L. Churchill*, '23, 10045 85th Ave., Edmonton; *Helen Saunders*, '29, Kathryn, Alberta; *K. D. McArthur*, '24, Catherine St., Port Colborne, Ont.; Mrs. *K. M. Royer* (nee *Irma Raver*), '23, 24 M. North Ave., Elgin, Ill.; *R. H. Pegrum*, University of Buffalo, 3435 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.; *Hugh*, '24, and Mrs. *Crawford* (nee *Margaret M. Roberts*), '27, 773 Farmington Ave., West Hartford, Connecticut; *Eva Jagoe*, '26, Lacombe, Alberta; *L. S. Turcotte*, '24, Cardston, Alberta; *Edith Deadman*, '26, University of Toronto; *B. J. Mair*, '23, 3614 Connec-

ticut Ave., Washington, D.C.; Mrs. *O. Bridgeman* (nee *Bessie Gardiner*), '21, '23, 2920 Ontario Road, Washington, D.C.; *A. G. Scroggie*, '22, '24, 64 Byron Ave., Kenwood, N.Y.; *E. C. Kellam*, '27, 18 Congress Apts., Winnipeg, Man.; *Bob*, '24, and Mrs. *Baker* (nee *Mary Main*), 16 W. Court St., Cortland, N.Y.

This concludes my effort for September, 1930. Don't forget to listen in on CKUA, Wednesday, Oct. 22, at 6:30 p.m.

Your fellow Albertan,

G. B. T.

CALGARY BRANCH

The annual meeting of this branch is being held shortly. Names of new officers will appear in the next issue. It is not too early to announce that the Calgary alumni will put on their usual Varsity ball during the Christmas week, and that it will be bigger and better than ever!

CKUA

This is not the new yell but, as many know, the call letter of the University of Alberta radio station. On Oct. 22 and on the fourth Wednesday of following months the Alumni Association will be "on the air" from 6:30 to 7:00 p.m. This is an innovation, and the program is not yet known. The Secretary hopes, however, to have some items of interest to alumni. You will not be disappointed if you "listen-in" that night.

To Members in Good Standing:

If you have paid your 1930-31 fees the enclosed bill should be disregarded.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BIRTHS

GRAHAM—At Ponoka, on Aug. 1, to Dr. and Mrs. Graham (nee Ivy Steel), twins, Alan Stuart and John Steele.

MARSHALL—At the Royal Alexandra Hospital, on September 23, 1930, to Rev. S. Marshall, '24, and Mrs. Marshall, a son, John Ralph.

GRAHAM—At the Royal Alexandra Hospital, on July 22, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Graham (nee Betty Fraser, '20), of Coleman, Alberta, a son.

MARRIAGES

CASSELLS—SORENSEN—At Edmonton, on June 14, 1930, Gladys, '26, daughter of Mrs. L. Sorenson, of Edmonton, to John McIntyre Cassels, '24. Mr. and Mrs. Cassels will reside at 11 Shaler Lane, Cambridge, Mass.

DRINNAN—SHARMAN — At Onoway, on June 11, 1930, Charlotte Anne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Sharman, to Robert Giffen, '29, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Drinnan, of Edmonton.

ALEXANDER—LEMLEY—At San Francisco, December 23, 1929, Zoe Celestine, daughter of Mrs. James C. Lemley, of San Francisco, to Robert Percival Alexander, '30. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander have made their home at 475 Brannan St., San Francisco.

WHITE—O'DELL—At Coleman, Alberta, on July 18, 1930, Agnes O'Dell to Sydney White, '29. Mr. and Mrs. White reside in High River, Alberta.

HYNDMAN—McDONALD — At Vancouver, B.C., on September 15, 1930, Louise Fairchild, daughter of Mrs. G. B. McDonald, of Los Angeles, to Louis Davis, '27, son of Mr. Justice Hyndman and Mrs. Hyndman, of Edmonton. Mr. and Mrs. Hyndman will reside in Edmonton.

CORNWALL—TOWNSEND — At Toronto, Ont., on August 30, 1930, Martha Ellinor, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. O. Townsend, of Washington, D.C., to James Dillon, '28, son of Mrs. Cornwall, of Edmonton, and the late Rev. James M. Cornwall.

SPRAGUE—McINTYRE—At Edmonton, on September 8, 1930, Marjorie Janet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McIntyre, of Edmonton, to Percy H., '27, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sprague, of Calgary. Dr.

and Mrs. Sprague will reside at 4 Zick Apts., 603 S.W. 1st Rochester, Minnesota, where Dr. Sprague is on the staff of the Mayo Clinic.

LEHMANN—MILLAR — At Edmonton, on September 6, 1930, Jean Malcolm, '25, daughter of Mrs. John McLeod Millar and the late Dr. Millar, to John Victor, '25, '27, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. F. Lehmann, of Kingston, Ontario. Dr. and Mrs. Lehmann will reside at 96 Isabella St., Toronto, Ontario.

McDONALD—JOYCE—At Windbock, Carabib, South Africa, on June 30, 1930, Alice Forsyth Joyce, '26, to Wm. L. McDonald, '23. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will reside in South Africa.

BRUSHETT—BRUSHETT — At Edmonton, on July 31, 1930, Daisy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Brushett, of Edmonton, to William Brushett, '28. Mr. and Mrs. Brushett are residing at Hillcrest, Alberta.

WALKER—REDIG—At Lacombe, Alberta, on July 15, 1930, Jessie Mayo, '26, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Redig, to Kenneth H. Walker, '28. Mr. and Mrs. Walker are residing at Raymond, Alberta.

CAIRNS—KING—At Winnipeg, Manitoba, on May 10, 1930, Miss Marvel King, of Winnipeg, to Andrew Cairns, '23. Dr. and Mrs. Cairns are residing in Winnipeg.

SCOFFIELD—BORDEN—At Edmonton, on July 23, 1930, Florence, '27, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Borden, of Edmonton, to John, son of Mrs. Jean Scoffield and the late Mr. John Scoffield. Mr. and Mrs. Scoffield will reside at Wetaskiwin.

RUDD—PROCTOR—At Lethbridge, Alberta, on June 30, 1930, Annie Lillian, daughter of the late Mr. J. E. Proctor and Mrs. Proctor, to Frederick Albert, '23, '25, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rudd, of Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta. Mr. and Mrs. Rudd will reside at 1617 Seventh Ave. S., Lethbridge.

O'BRIEN—EUBANK — At Edmonton, on , 1930, Edna Merle, '25, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Eubank, to Joseph Wesley, '26, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Brien, of Ponoka. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien are residing at Ponoka, Alberta.

DEATH

BIBBY—At Edmonton, on July 23, 1930, Reginald Bibby, '29.

THE TRAIL

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

As at June 5, 1930

Initial Letter of Name	Addresses		Deceased	Alumnae Married to Alumni	Totals
	Known	Unknown			
A	40	9	1	3	53
B	131	19	7	6	163
C	122	12	3	5	142
D	61	8	1	3	73
E	23	6	0	0	29
F	48	10	2	0	60
G	67	10	0	4	81
H	107	11	5	5	128
I	1	1	0	0	2
J	38	3	0	2	43
K	44	3	1	2	50
L	69	9	1	3	82
Mac	35	7	0	3	45
Mc	92	9	2	0	103
M	105	14	2	5	126
N	20	2	0	1	23
O	19	1	0	1	21
P	56	4	5	0	65
Q	1	0	0	0	1
R	59	4	4	2	69
S	131	17	0	8	156
T	58	5	1	2	66
U	1	0	0	0	1
V	8	4	1	0	13
W	103	9	0	4	116
X	0	0	0	0	0
Y	10	0	1	0	11
Z	4	0	0	0	4
Totals.....	1453	177	37	59	1726